

GOD BLESS THE RATCHETS

SAINT JHN

[Intro]

Does it sound good?
Yeah, yeah, whoa
Pull up on em' like this
I pull up on em' like this

[Chorus]

God bless the ratchets
Bitches sexy, pornographic
A bitch bad, that ain't average
Stuffin' packets in their mattress, hey
God bless the ratchets
She want it, gotta have it
A bitch bad, that ain't average
She a savage, no compassion

[Post-Chorus]

Bad bitches pull up on the westside
Brass in 'em, they can let the lead fly
Nigga comin' straight up out the Bed-Stuy
Burn this motherfucker like it's Left Eye

[Verse 1]

14 fuckin' karats see the gold
Bitches, you don't want them to overload
You might have to pull up on the road
I do it all, I took my oath

[Refrain]

All my niggas they be with me
All my niggas they will let that motherfucker fly
Won't let a nigga forget me
Nigga do or die, do or die
Nigga homicide

[Chorus]

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[Post-Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

You ever seen a fuckin' bitch with just way too much Gucci on? She might call the shots on you
30-inch weave, nigga she could call the whole fuckin' block on you
Pull another dough, never took patrol
Always took my hoe, pullin' this is slow-mo
Pullin' down the road, racin' through the coke
Nigga know my name, like it Domino's

[Refrain]

All my niggas they be with me
All my niggas they will let that motherfucker fly
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[Chorus]

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[Outro]

It's me and my compadres
I don't gotta do too much these days
Me and my compadres
You don't want them blah-blah-blah-blah be here
Ridin' til I die
I'm chasin' all them niggas from July
Screamin' homicide, homicide
'Till all of it's combined

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